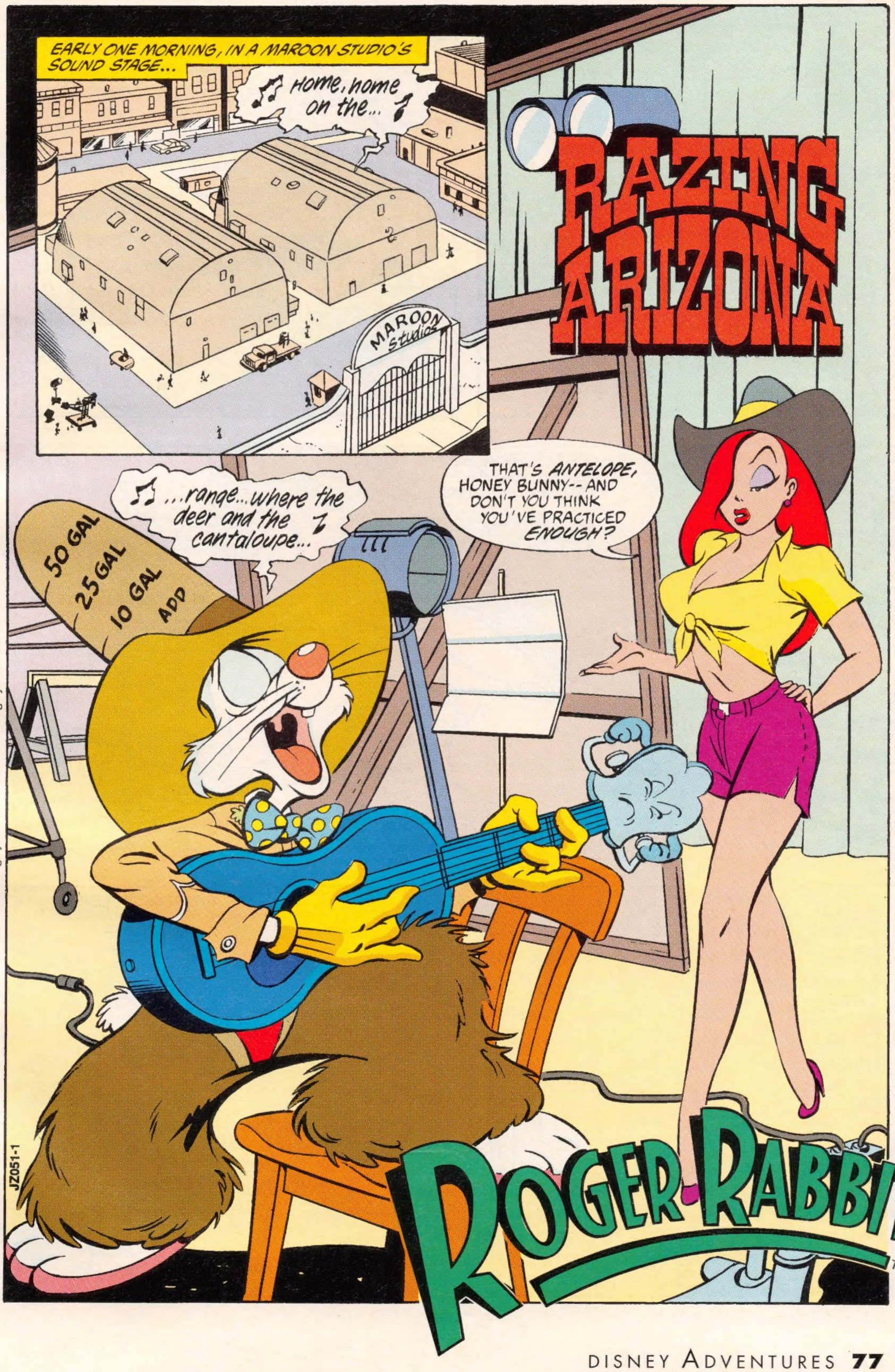
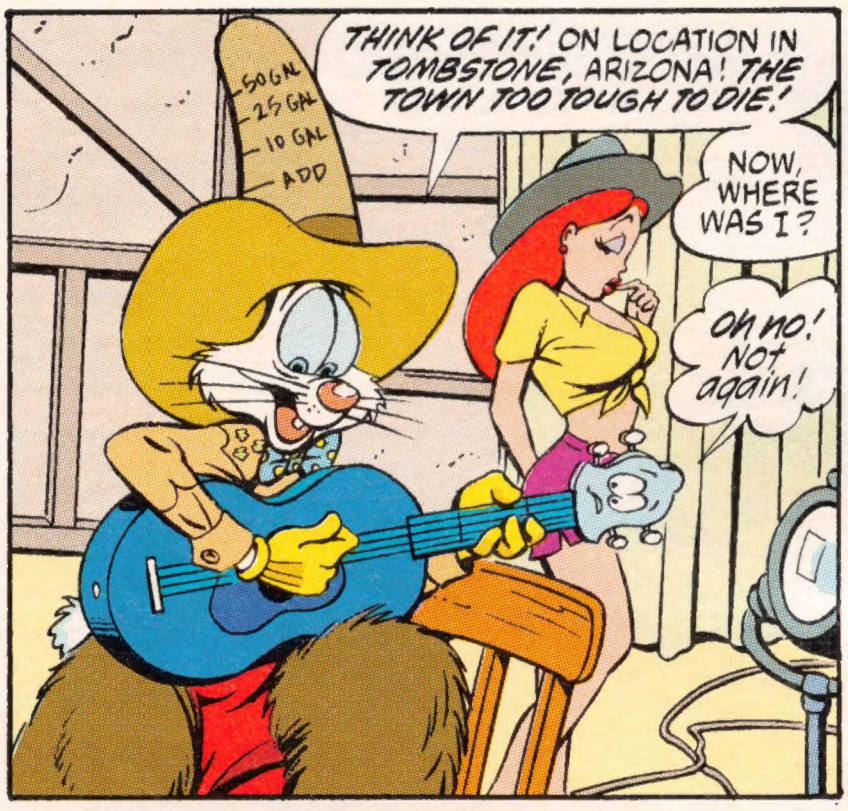
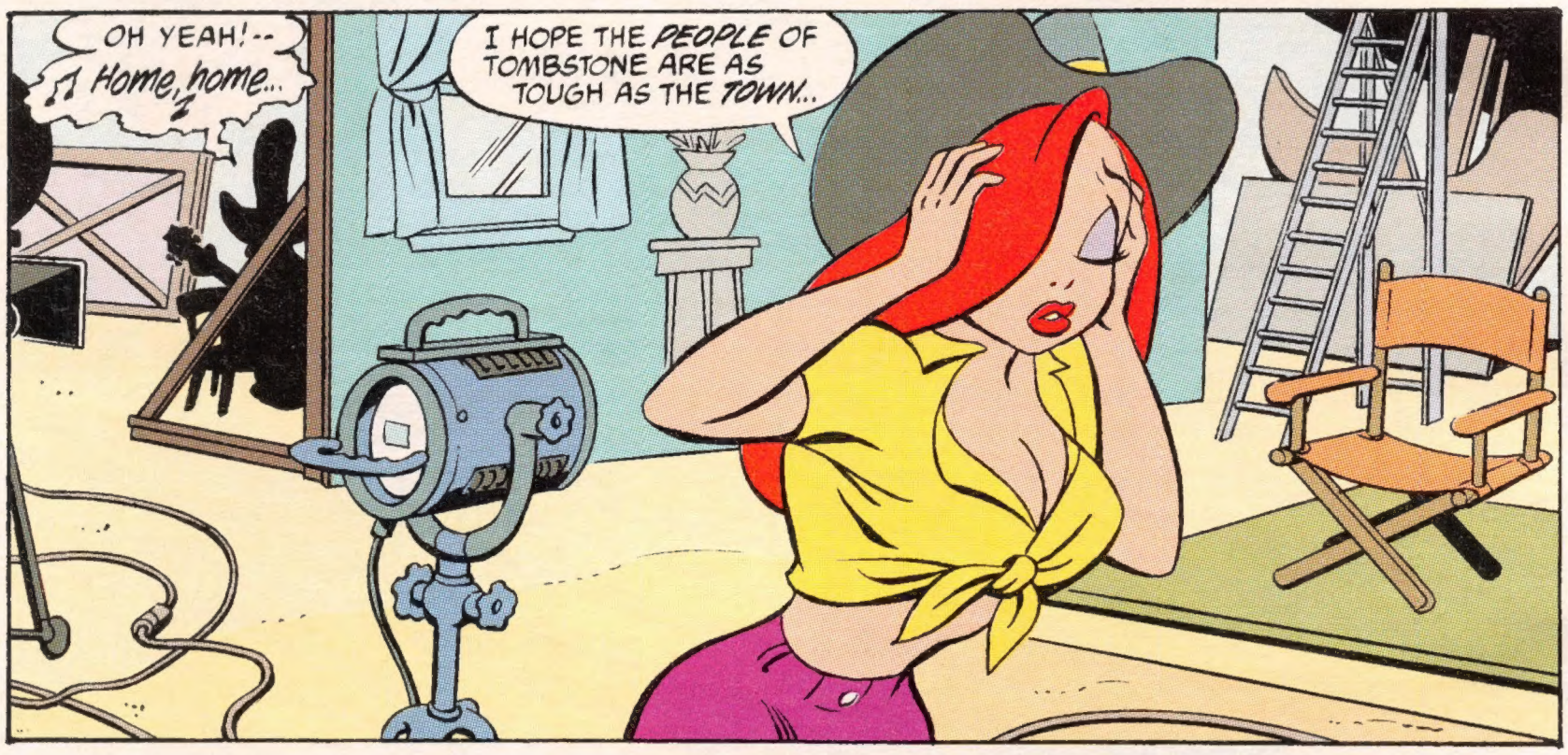


Writer: Doug Murray Pencils: John Costanza Inks: Dave Hunt Lettering: John Costanza Coloring: Janice Cohen

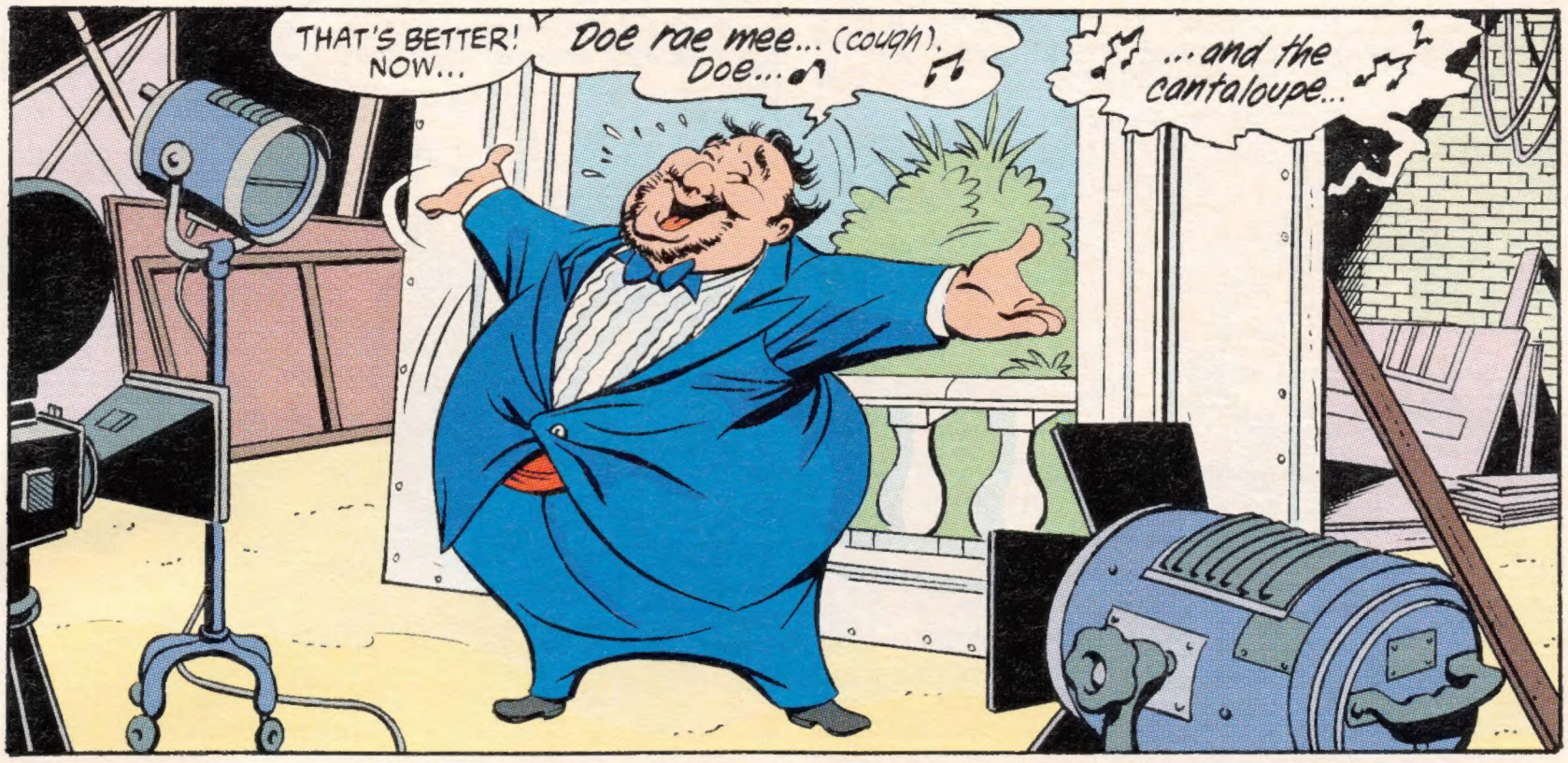
JEEPERS! I CAN'T STOP NOW! WE START SHOOTING IN JUST TWO WEEKS!
50 GAL
25 GAL
10 GAL
ADD


THINK OF IT! ON LOCATION IN TOMBSTONE, ARIZONA! THE TOWN TOO TOUGH TO DIE!
NOW, WHERE WAS I?
oh no! Not again!
50 GAL
25 GAL
10 GAL
ADD

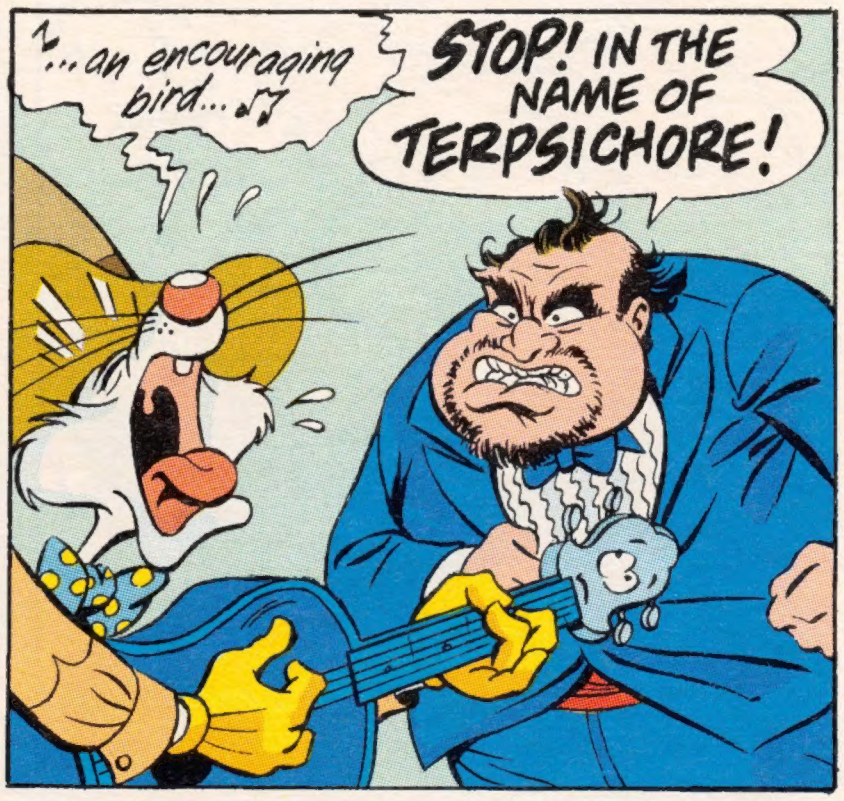

OH YEAH!-- ♪ Home, home...
I HOPE THE PEOPLE OF TOMBSTONE ARE AS TOUGH AS THE TOWN...

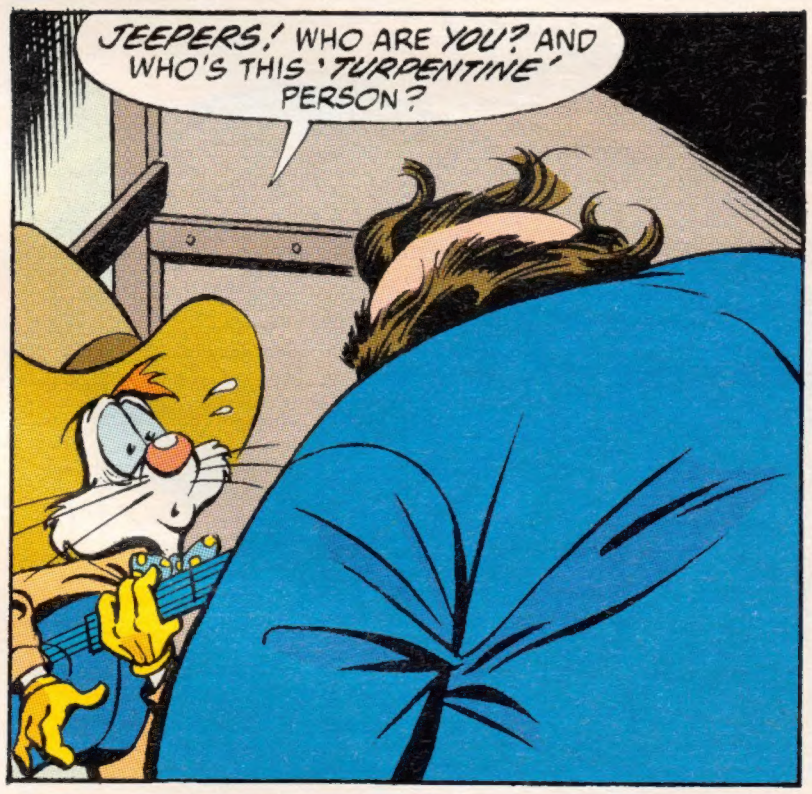
GET THAT BOOM READY!
LIGHTS! GIVE ME THAT BABY SPOT!
I NEED A SOUND LEVEL!
MR. MAESTRO? SIR? IT'S...
The Maestro

... TIME.
THE MAESTRO IS READY! WHERE ARE THE CAMERAS? THE LIGHTS?
COME, COME! TIME IS MONEY! AND WE MUST KEEP MY MARVELOUS VOICE IN TIP-TOP ORDER!


THAT'S BETTER! NOW...
Doe rae mee... (cough). Doe...
...and the cantaloupe...

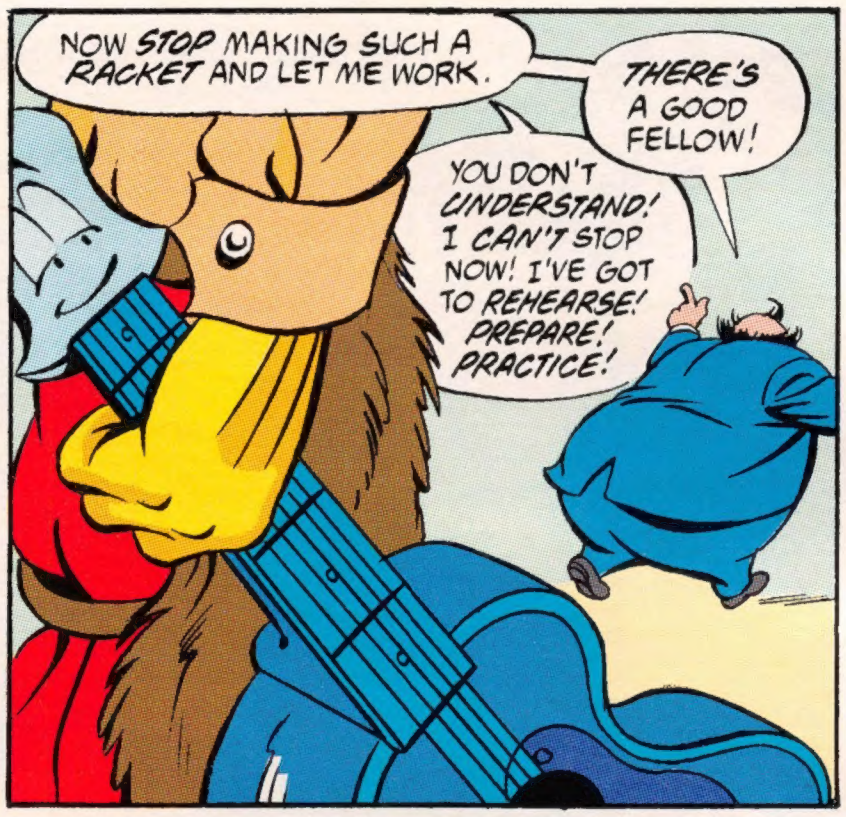
...puh-lay! Where seldom is nerd...
THAT NOISE! WHERE IS THAT TERRIBLE NOISE COMING FROM!

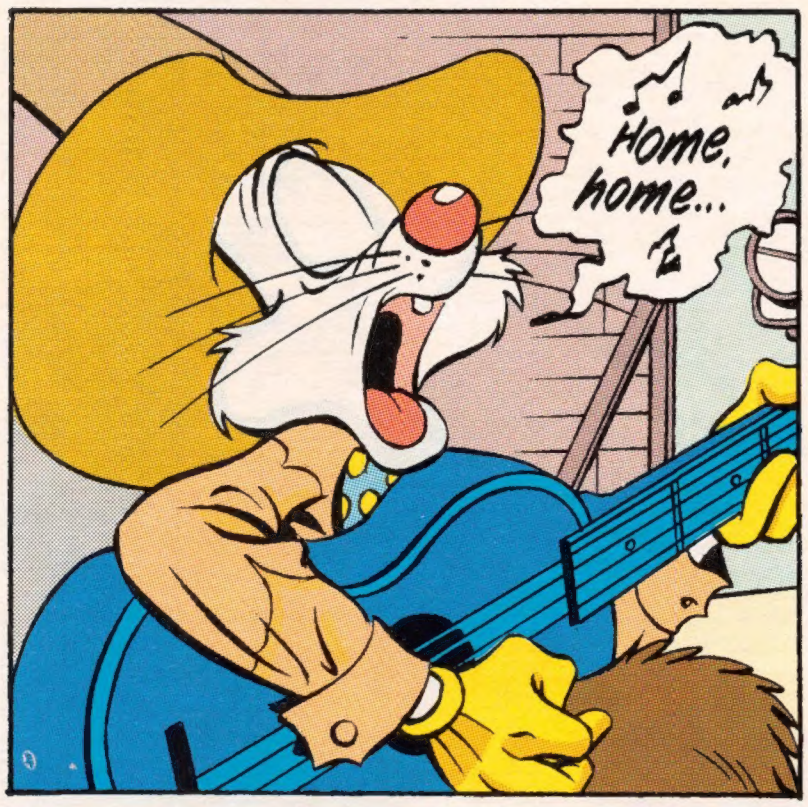

...an encouraging bird...
STOP! IN THE NAME OF TERPSICHORE!

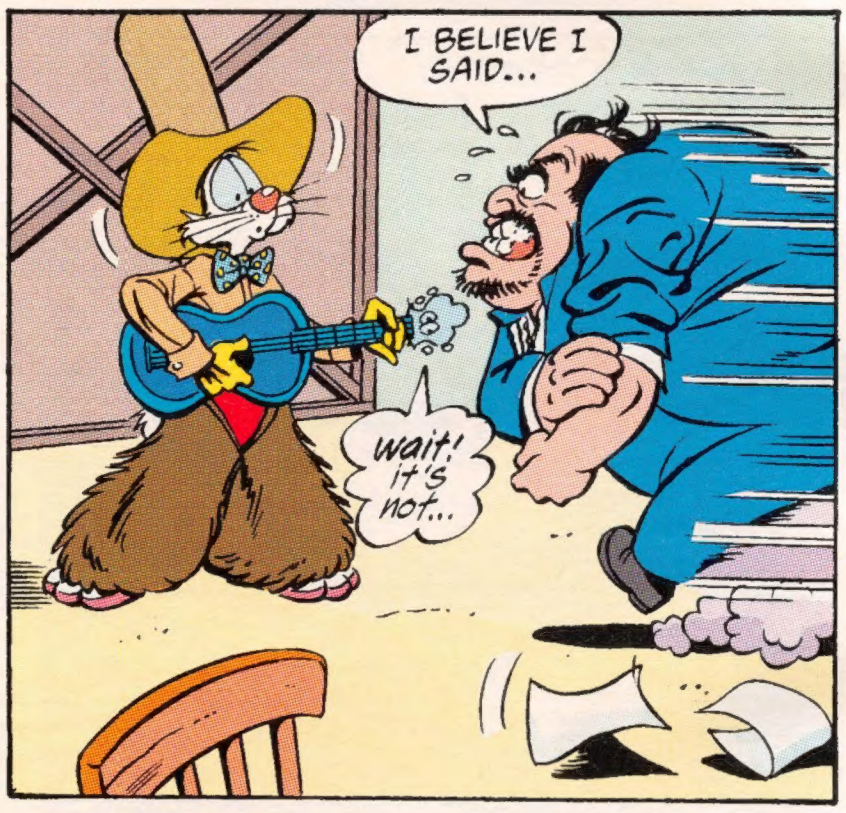

JEEPERS! WHO ARE YOU? AND WHO'S THIS 'TURPENTINE' PERSON?

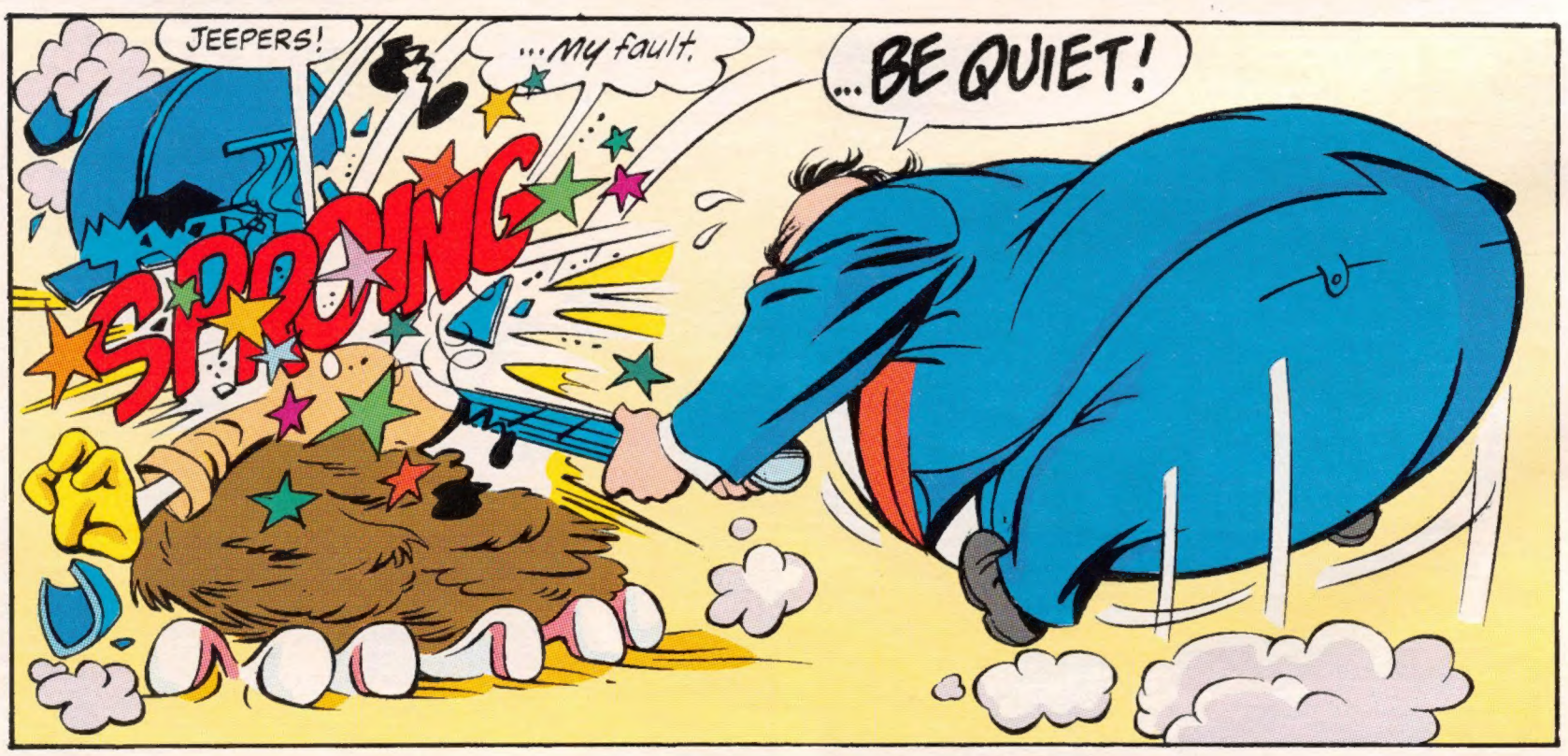
THAT'S TERPSICHORE! THE MUSE OF MUSIC! THE PATRON OF EVERY MUSICIAN...

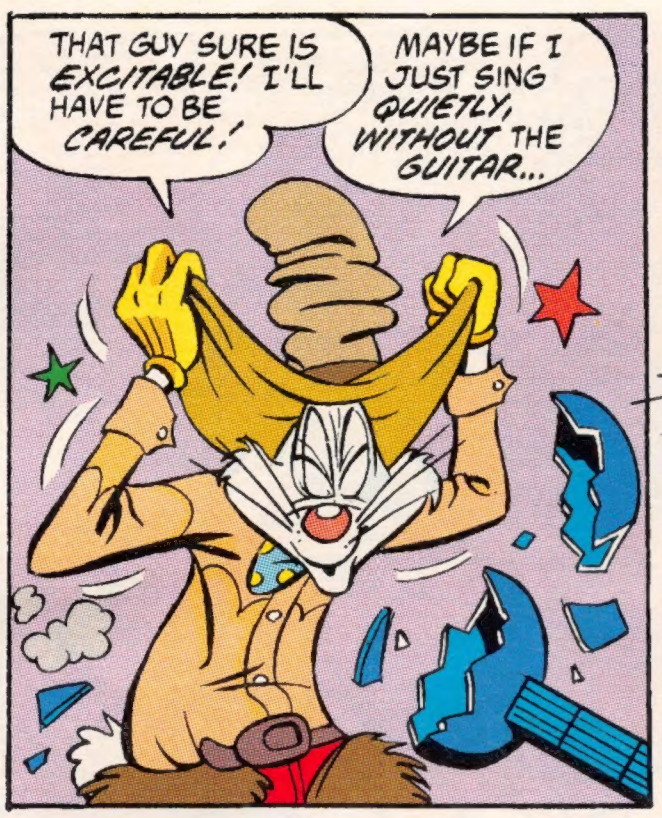
ALTHOUGH, JUDGING BY THE NOISES YOU MAKE, YOU OBVIOUSLY KNOW NOTHING OF REAL MUSIC...

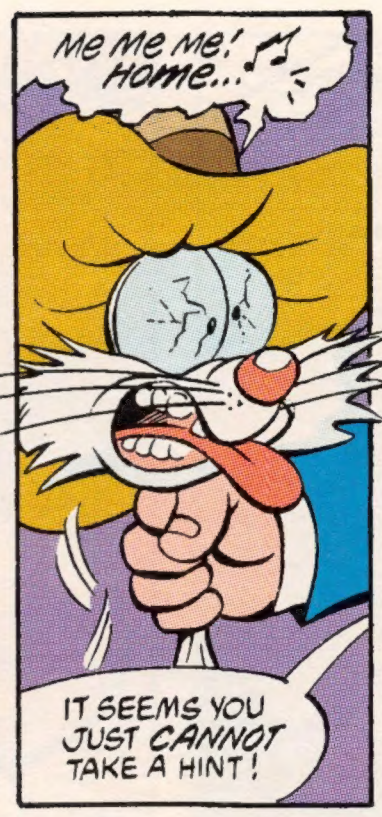

NOW STOP MAKING SUCH A RACKET AND LET ME WORK.
THERE'S A GOOD FELLOW!
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I CAN'T STOP NOW! I'VE GOT TO REHEARSE! PREPARE! PRACTICE!

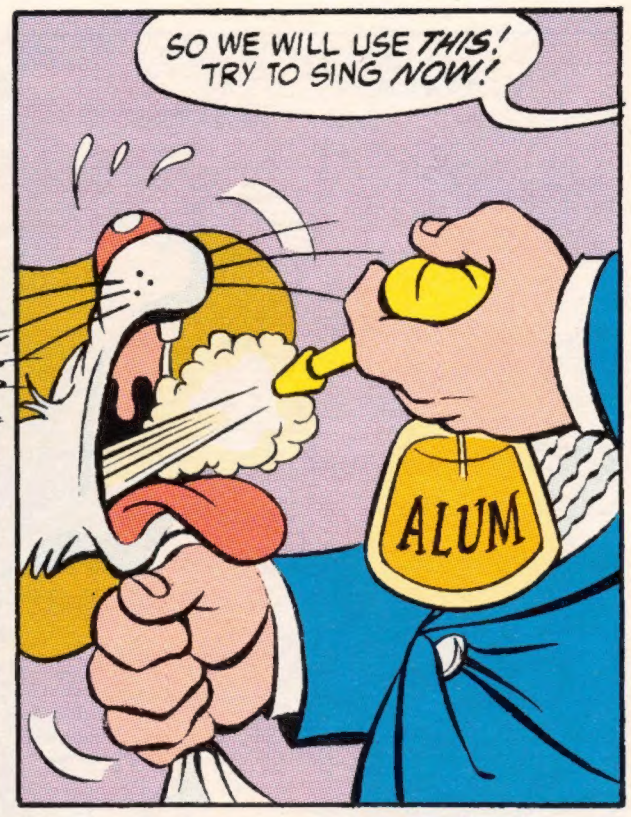

Home, home...

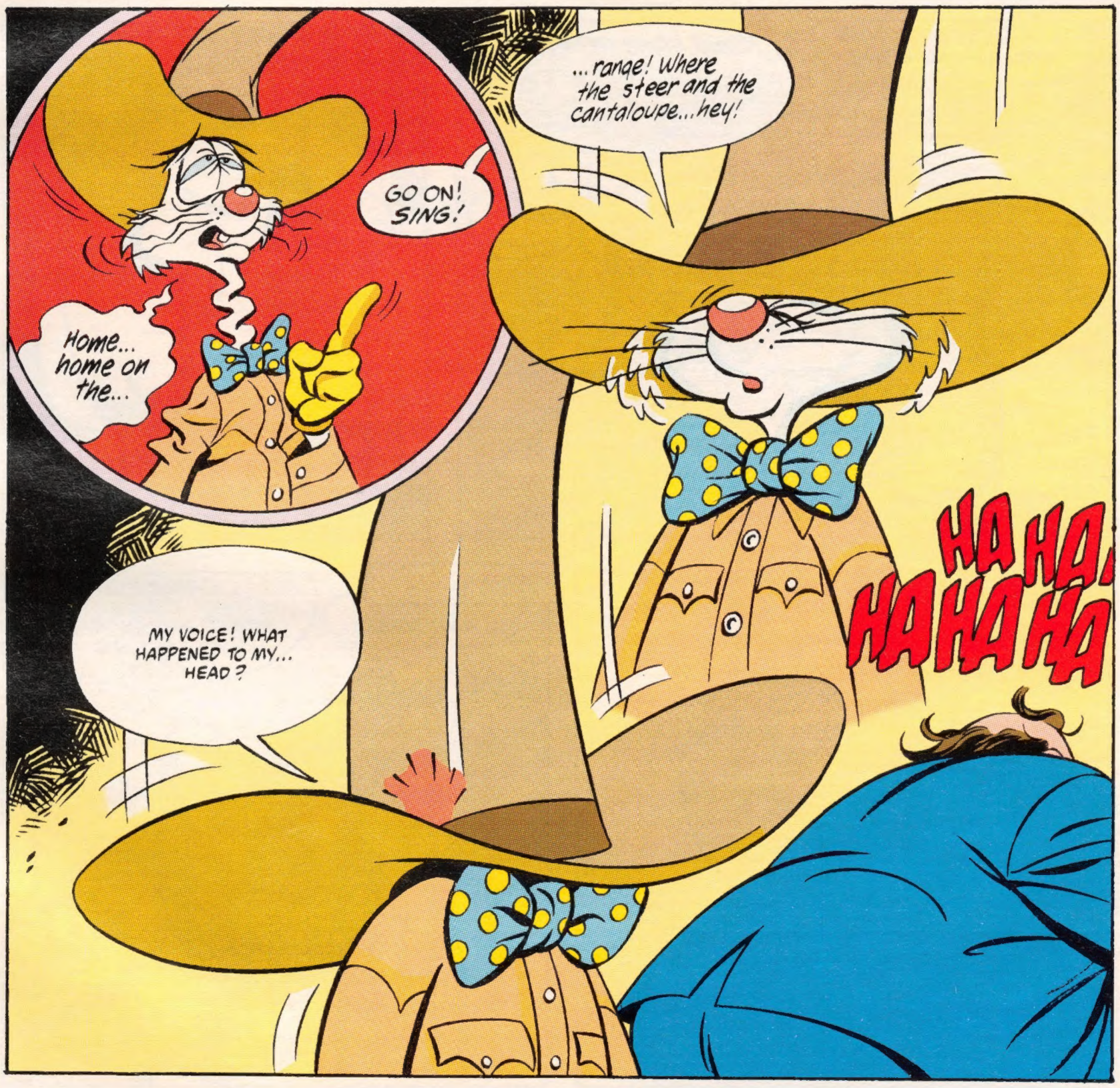

I BELIEVE I SAID...
wait! it's not...

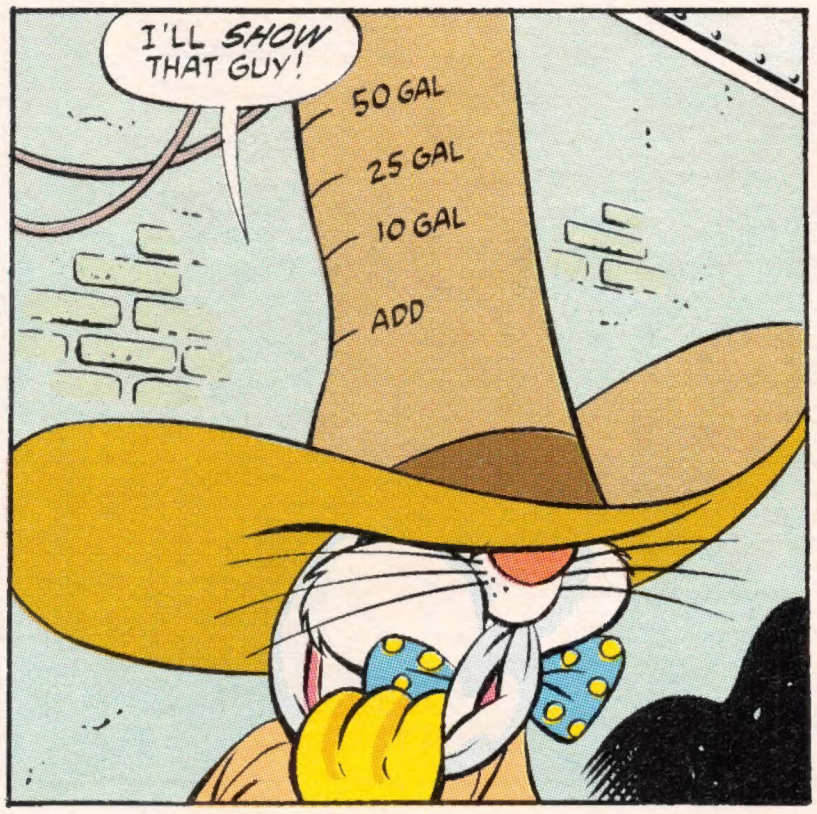

JEEPERS!
...my fault.
...BE QUIET!
SPROING

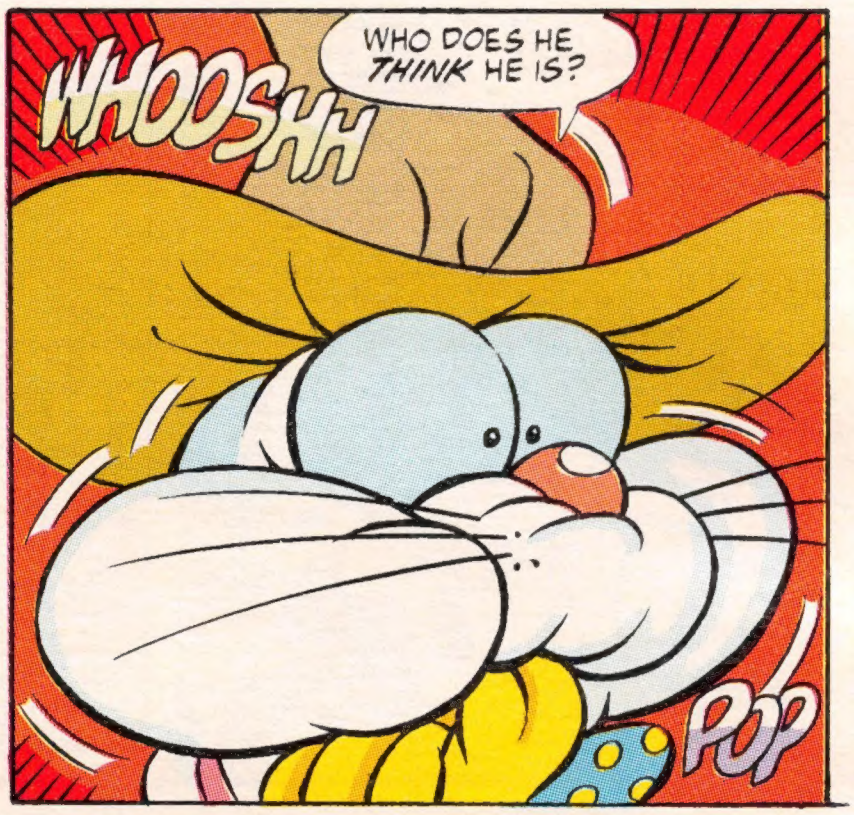

THAT GUY SURE IS EXCITABLE! I'LL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL!
MAYBE IF I JUST SING QUIETLY, WITHOUT THE GUITAR...

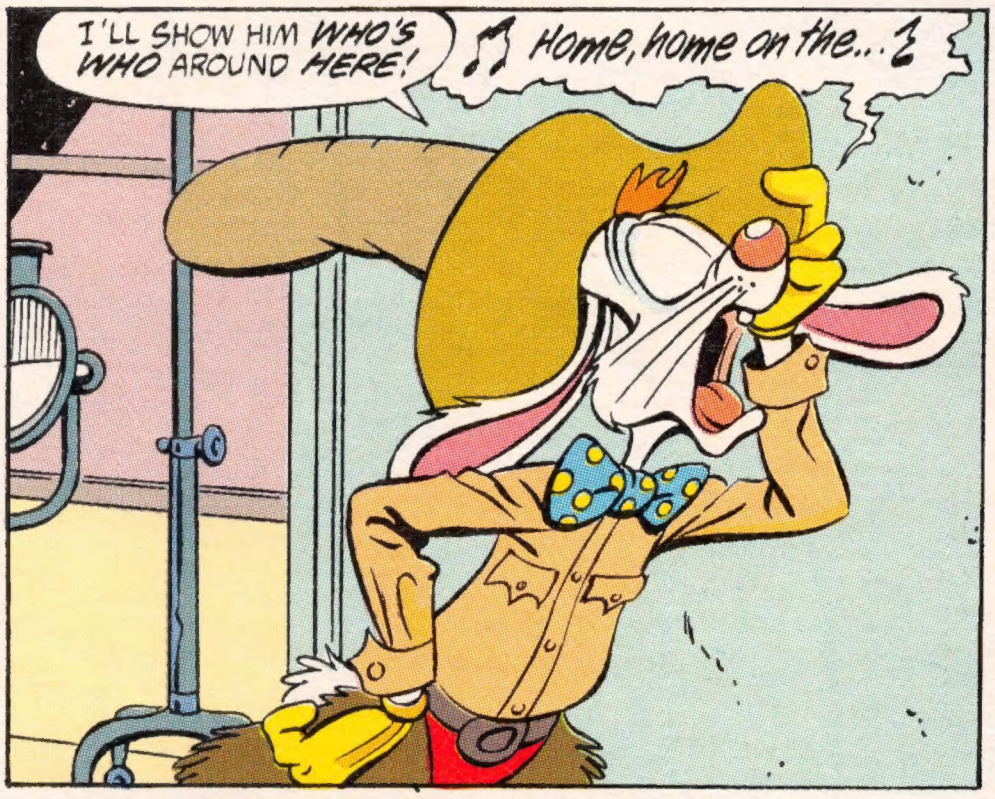

Me Me Me! Home...
IT SEEMS YOU JUST CANNOT TAKE A HINT!

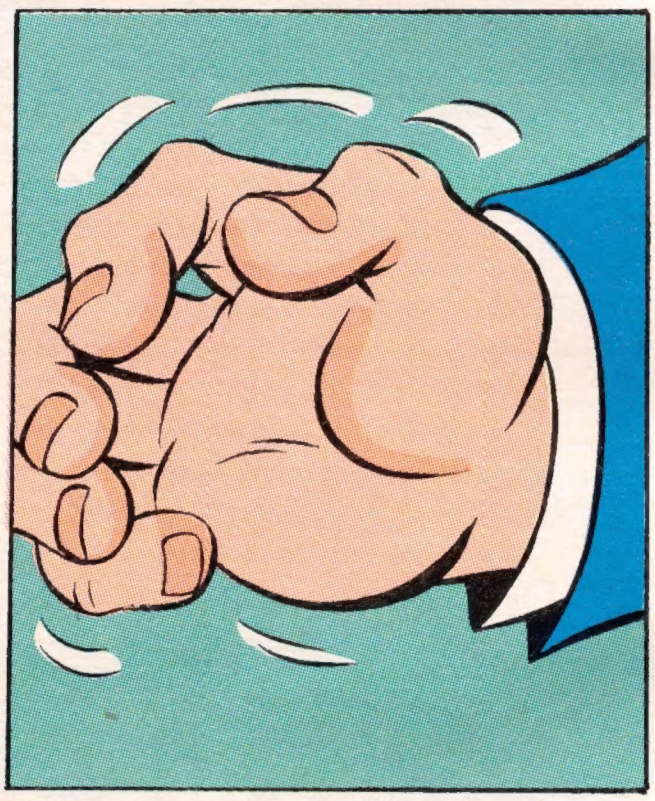

SO WE WILL USE THIS! TRY TO SING NOW!
ALUM

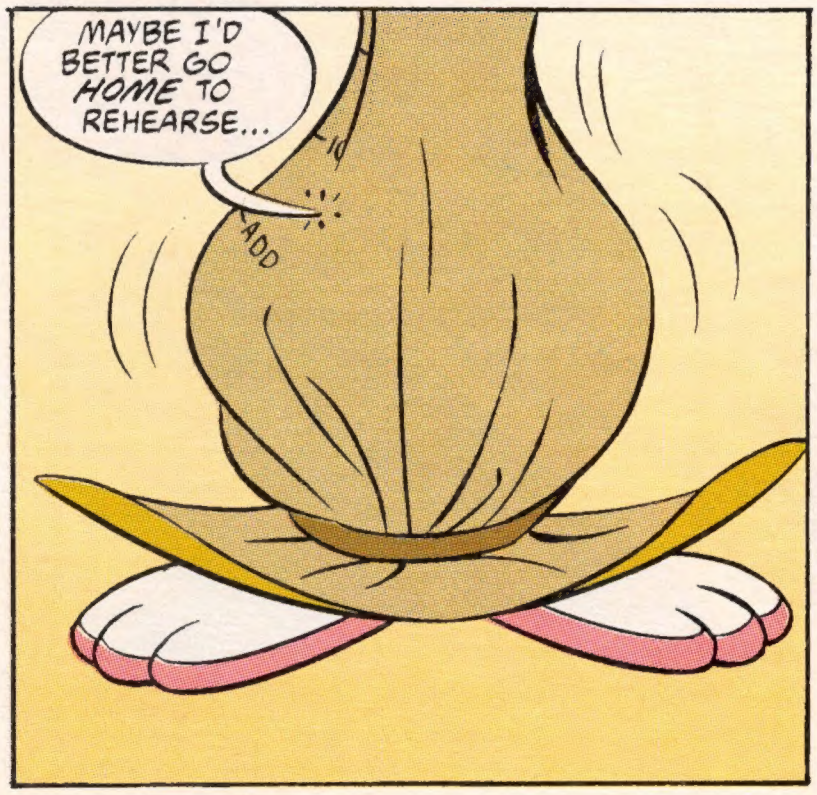

...range! Where the steer and the cantaloupe...hey!
GO ON! SING!
Home... home on the...
MY VOICE! WHAT HAPPENED TO MY... HEAD?
HA HA HA HA HA HA

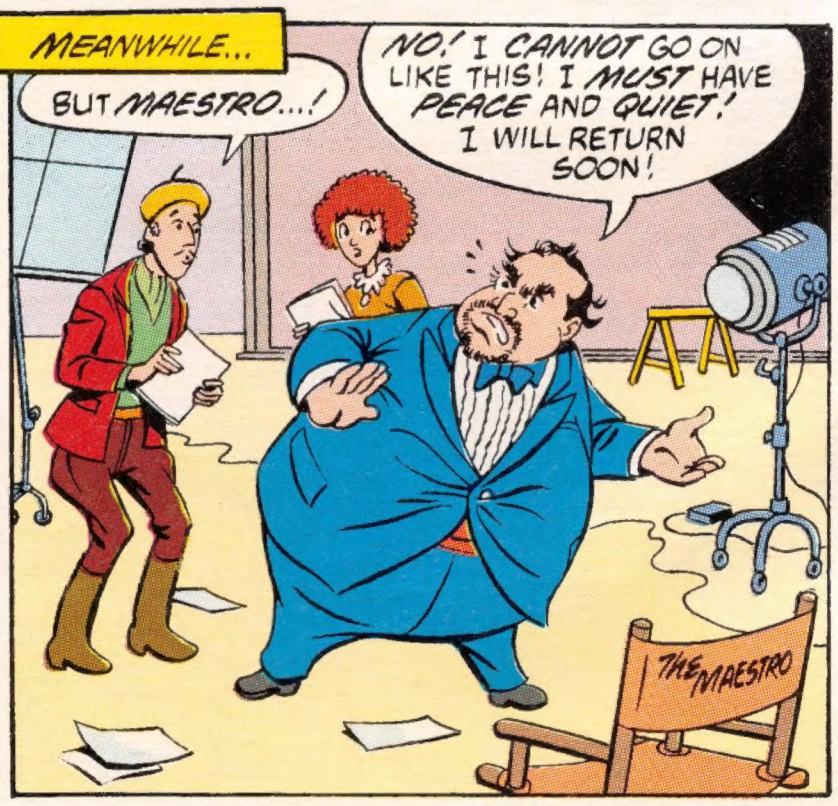

I'LL SHOW THAT GUY!
50 GAL
25 GAL
10 GAL
ADD

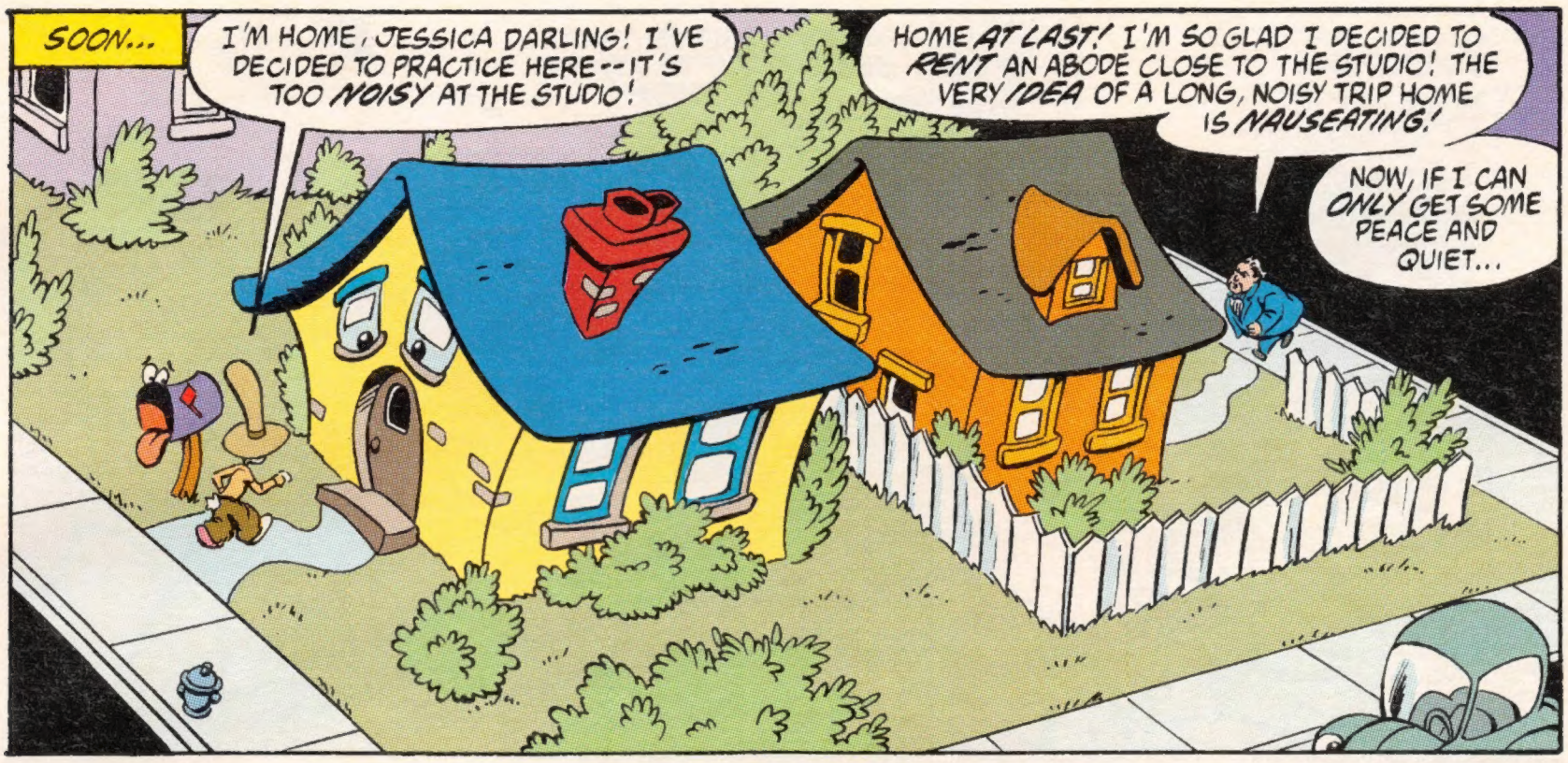

WHOOSHH
WHO DOES HE THINK HE IS?
POP

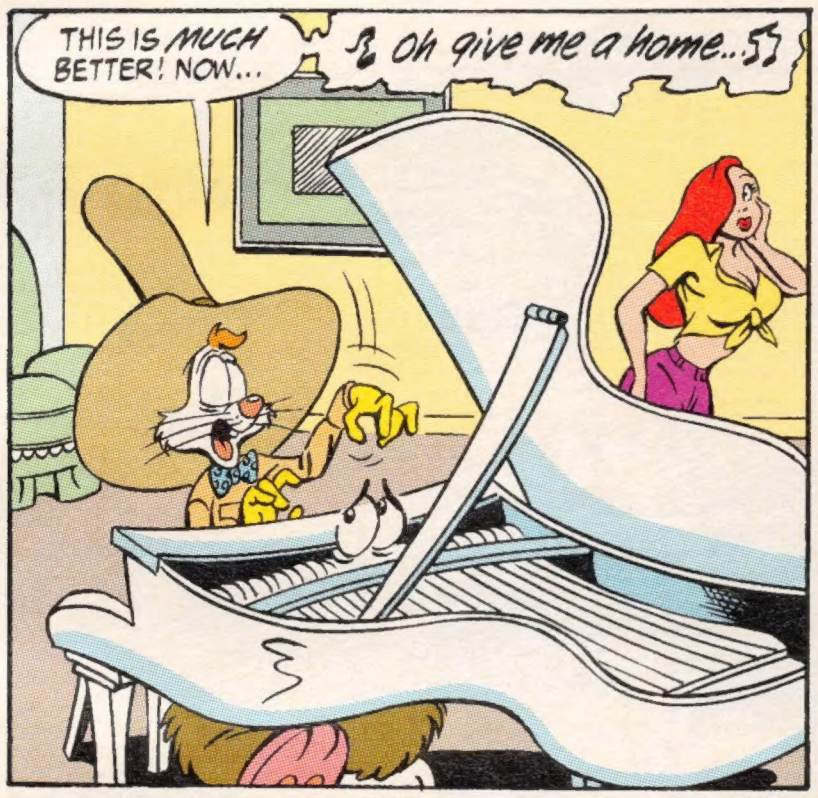

I'LL SHOW HIM WHO'S WHO AROUND HERE!
♫ Home, home on the...♪

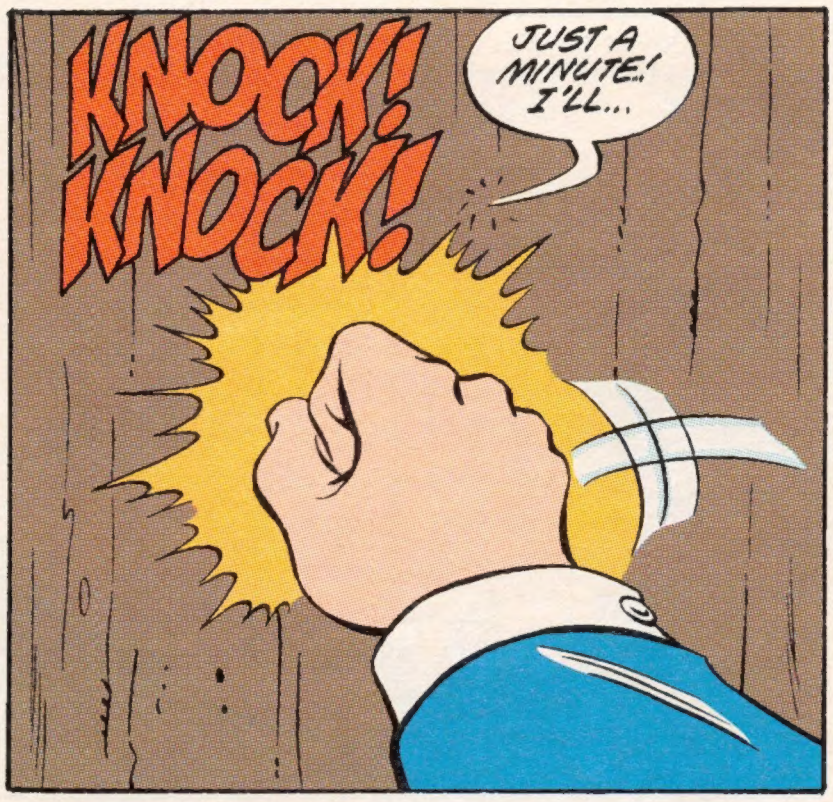



MAYBE I'D BETTER GO HOME TO REHEARSE...
ADD

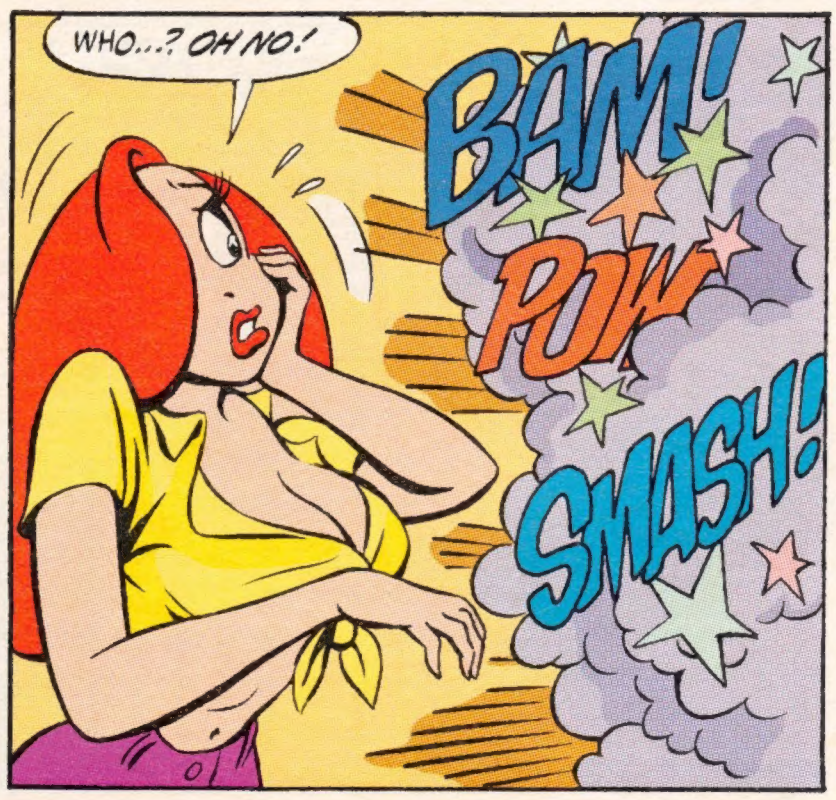

MEANWHILE...
BUT MAESTRO...!
NO! I CANNOT GO ON LIKE THIS! I MUST HAVE PEACE AND QUIET! I WILL RETURN SOON!
THE MAESTRO


SOON...
I'M HOME, JESSICA DARLING! I'VE DECIDED TO PRACTICE HERE--IT'S TOO NOISY AT THE STUDIO!
HOME AT LAST! I'M SO GLAD I DECIDED TO RENT AN ABODE CLOSE TO THE STUDIO! THE VERY IDEA OF A LONG, NOISY TRIP HOME IS NAUSEATING!
NOW, IF I CAN ONLY GET SOME PEACE AND QUIET...

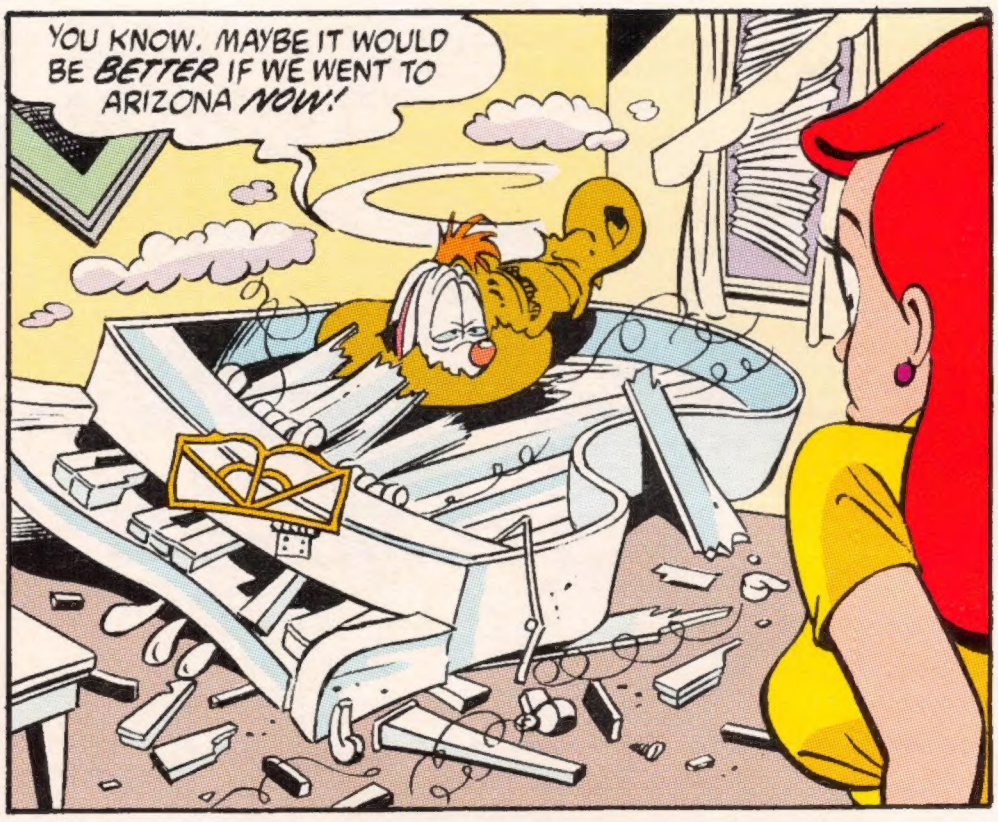

THIS IS MUCH BETTER! NOW...
♪ Oh give me a home...♪


KNOCK! KNOCK!
JUST A MINUTE! I'LL...

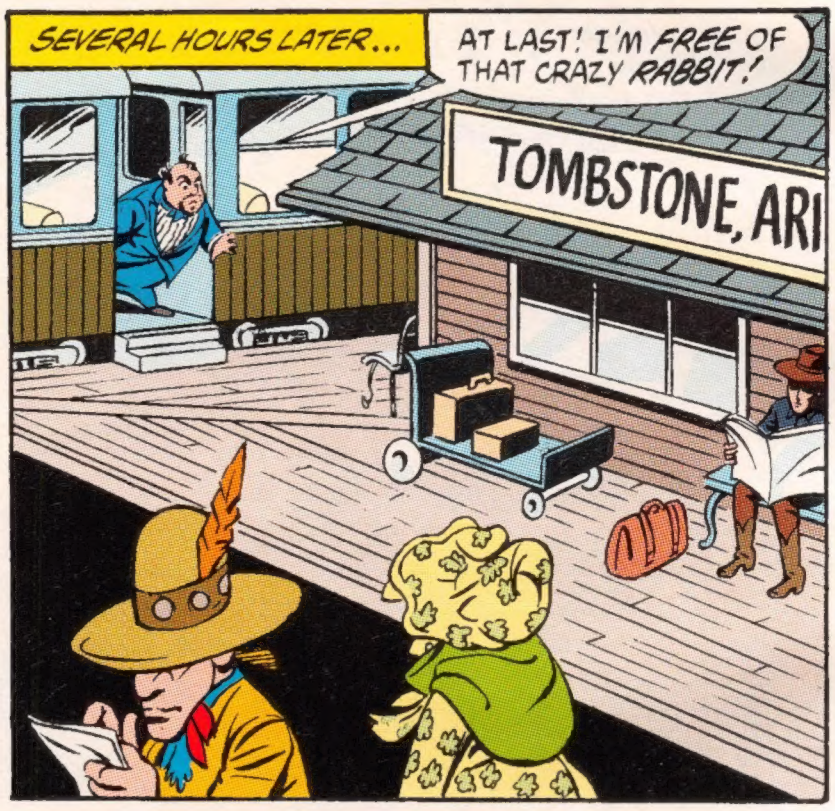
OH MY!
♪ ...where the cantaloupe roam! And the... ♪

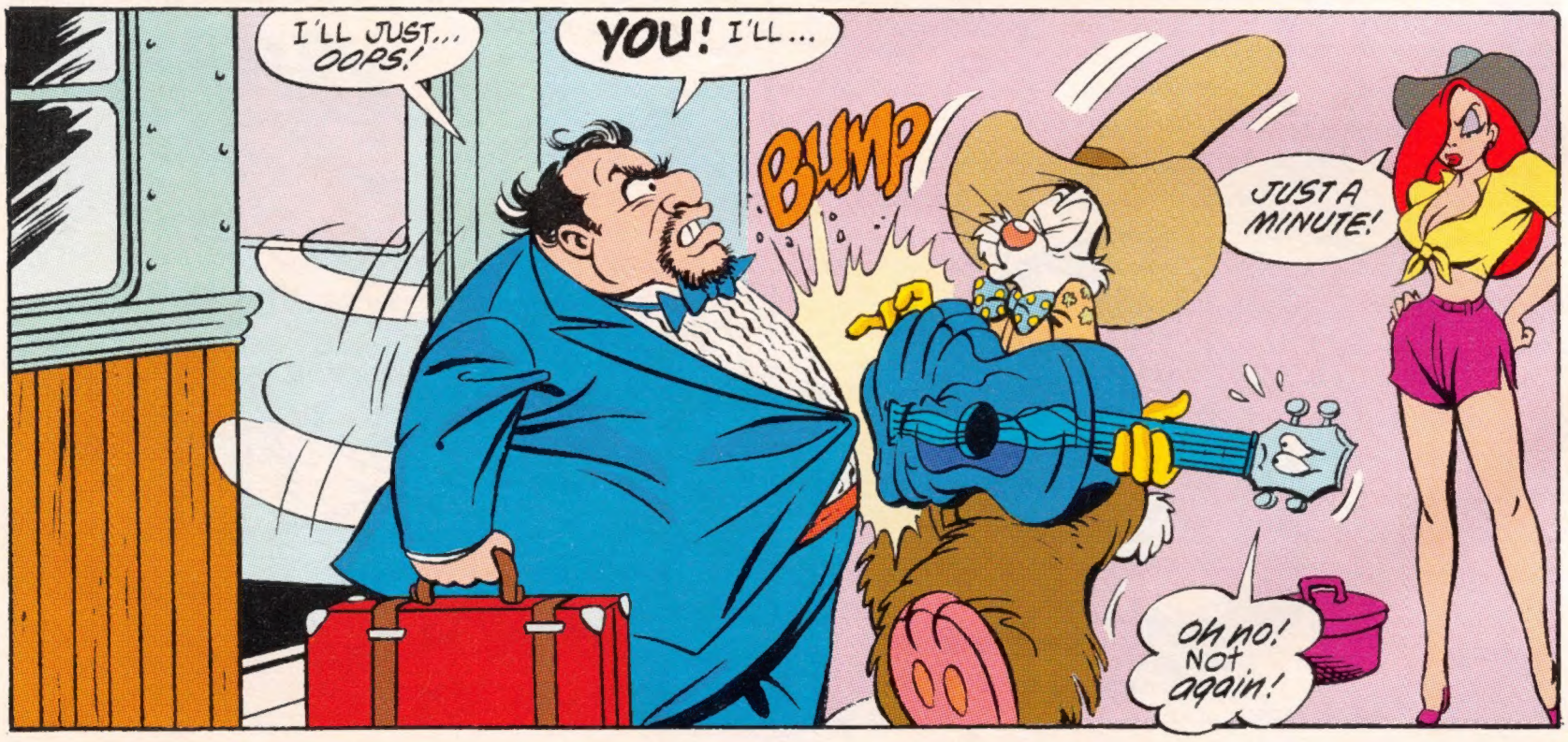

WHO...? OH NO!
BAM!
POW
SMASH!

THANK YOU, MADAM. GOOD NIGHT.


YOU KNOW. MAYBE IT WOULD BE BETTER IF WE WENT TO ARIZONA NOW!

AT THE SAME TIME...
I'VE GOT TO GET SOME PEACE! I'LL GO TO THE FIRST PLACE THE TRAIN STOPS!


SEVERAL HOURS LATER...
AT LAST! I'M FREE OF THAT CRAZY RABBIT!
TOMBSTONE, ARI


I'LL JUST... OOPS!
YOU! I'LL...
BUMP
JUST A MINUTE!
OH NO! NOT AGAIN!

AND SO IT COMES TO PASS THAT THE STRANGEST CONTEST OF ALL TIME BEGINS IN TOMBSTONE...

THIS IS SOME KIND OF CONTEST, AIN'T IT?

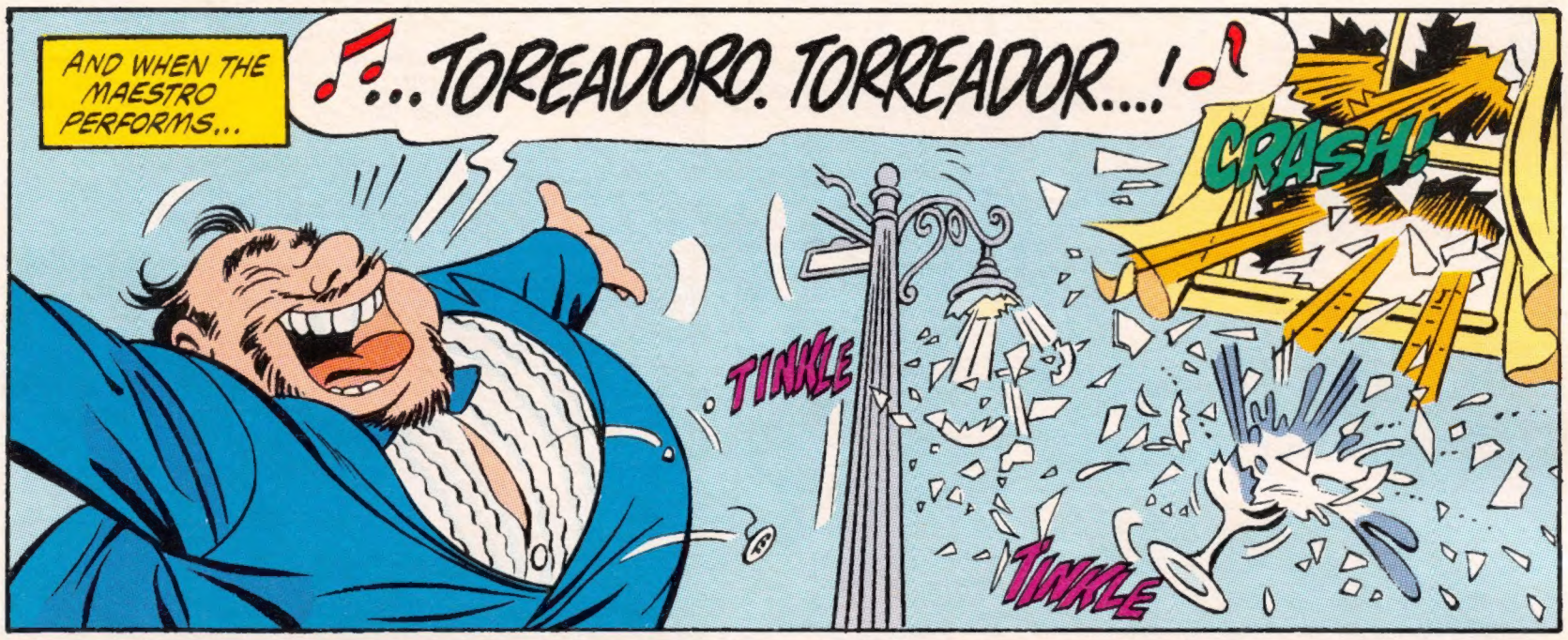
YEAH-- SOMETHIN' ABOUT MUSIC.

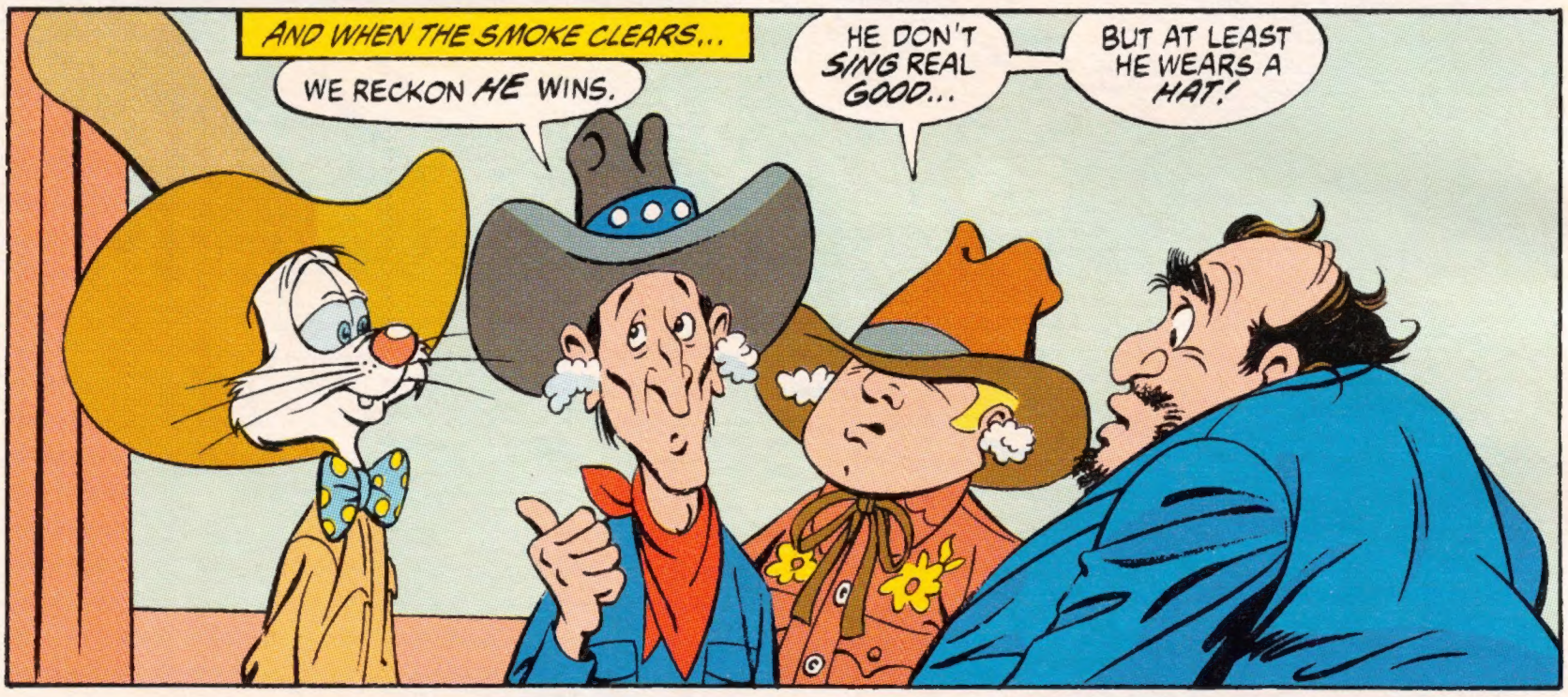
I AIN'T HEARD NO GOOD MUSIC SINCE GENE AUTRY WAS HERE--WHEN WAS THAT...

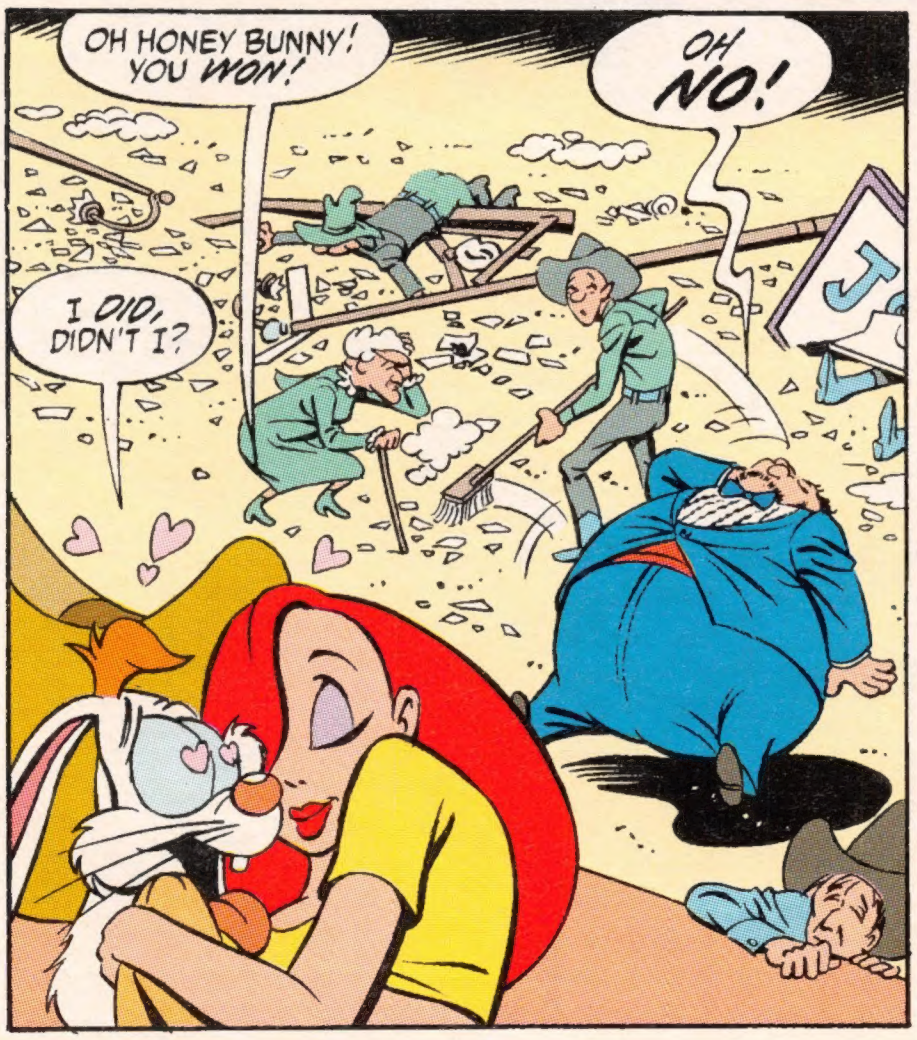
...AND NOW, DIRECT FROM HOLLYWOOD... MR. ROGER RABBIT!

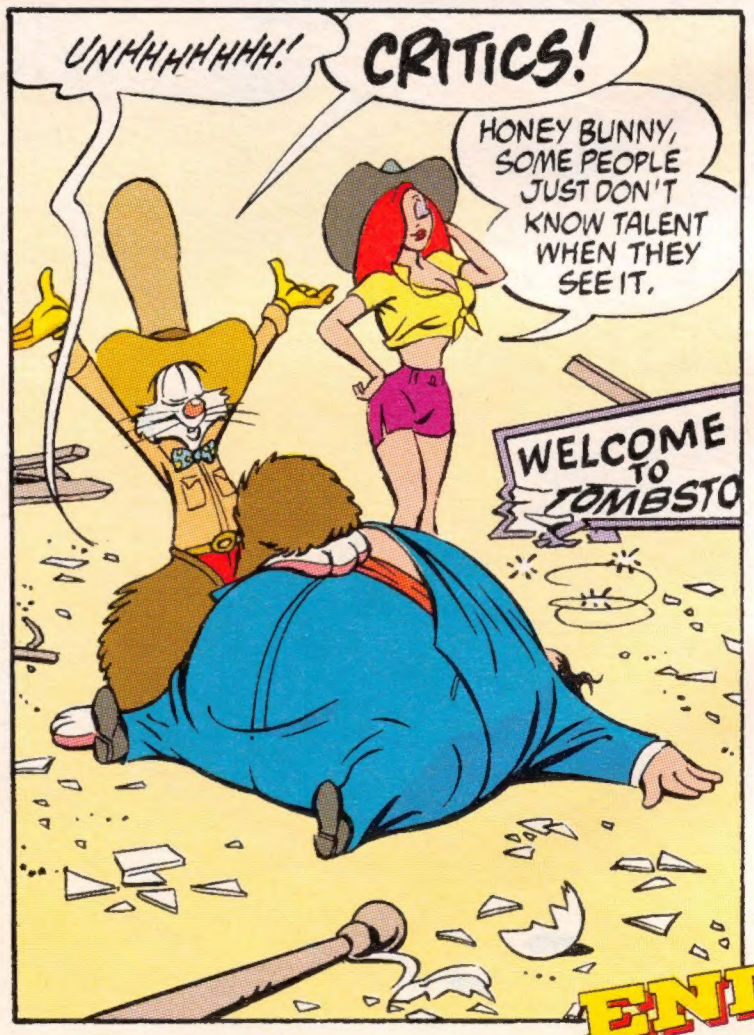
SO ROGER SINGS TO THE CROWD...

♪ ...where seldom is heard, an encouraging verb, and the clouds are not skulking all day. ♪


AND WHEN THE MAESTRO PERFORMS...
...TOREADORO. TORREADOR...!
CRASH!
TINKLE
TINKLE


AND WHEN THE SMOKE CLEARS...
WE RECKON HE WINS.
HE DON'T SING REAL GOOD...
BUT AT LEAST HE WEARS A HAT!


OH HONEY BUNNY! YOU WON!
OH NO!
I DID, DIDN'T I?


UNHHHHHHH!
CRITICS!
HONEY BUNNY, SOME PEOPLE JUST DON'T KNOW TALENT WHEN THEY SEE IT.
WELCOME TO TOMBSTO

END